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DAREDEVIL®
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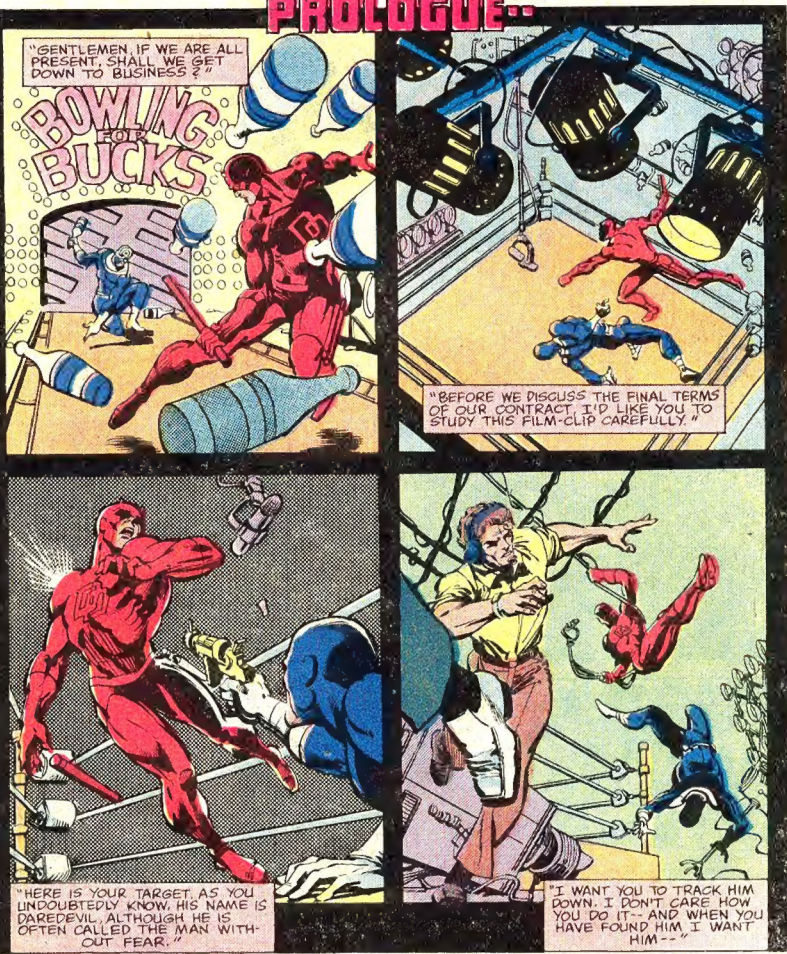
MARKED FOR DEATH!

He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®

PROLOGUE...



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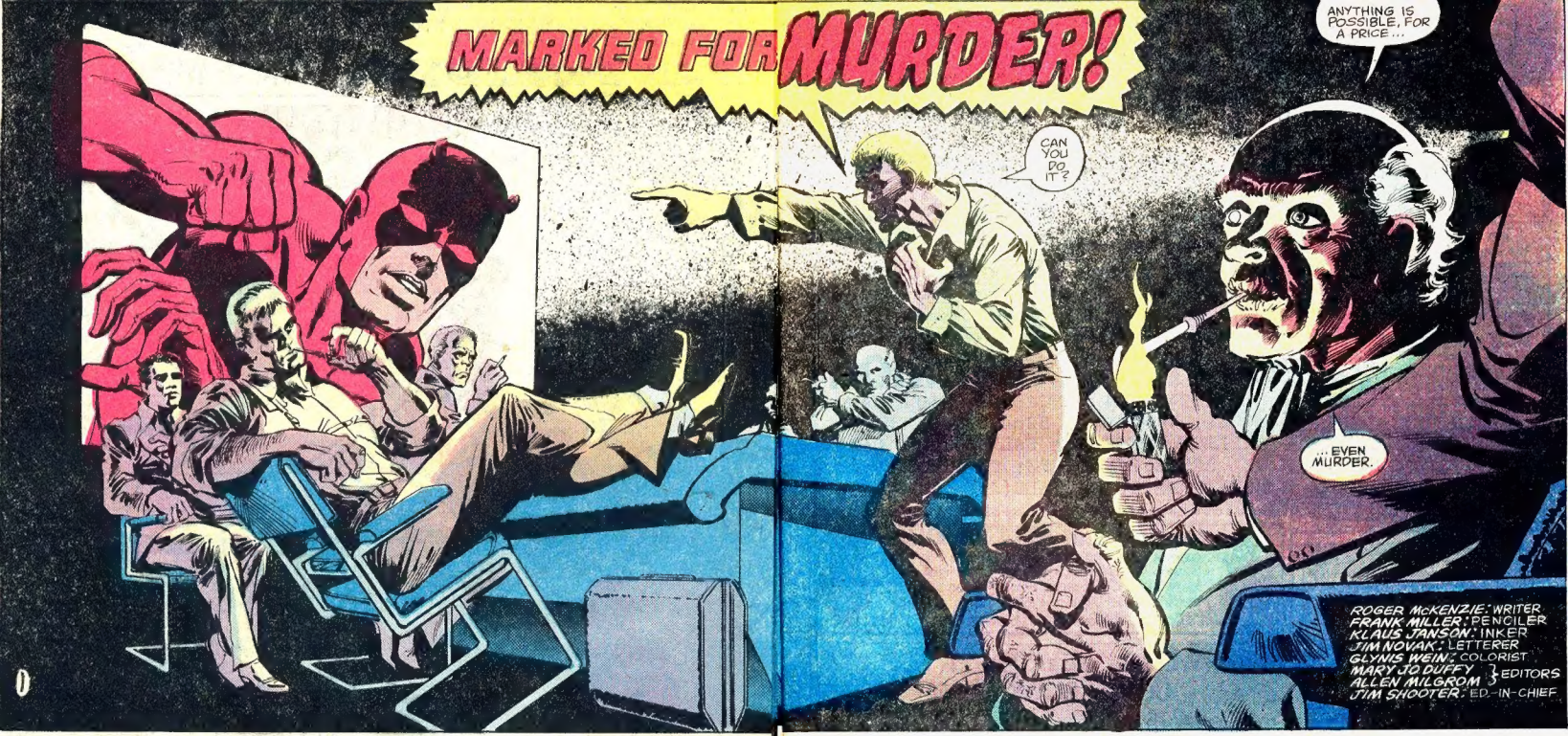

MARKED FOR MURDER!
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE, FOR A PRICE...
CAN YOU DO IT?
...EVEN MURDER.
ROGER McKENZIE: WRITER
FRANK MILLER: PENCILER
KLAUS JANSON: INKER
JIM NOVAK: LETTERER
GLYNIS WEIN: COLORIST
MARY JO DUFFY, ALLEN MILGROM } EDITORS
JIM SHOOTER: ED-IN-CHIEF

ESPECIALLY MURDER, MR. SLAUGHTER. YOU KNOW THAT AS WELL AS I.
THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE. I WANT THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY.

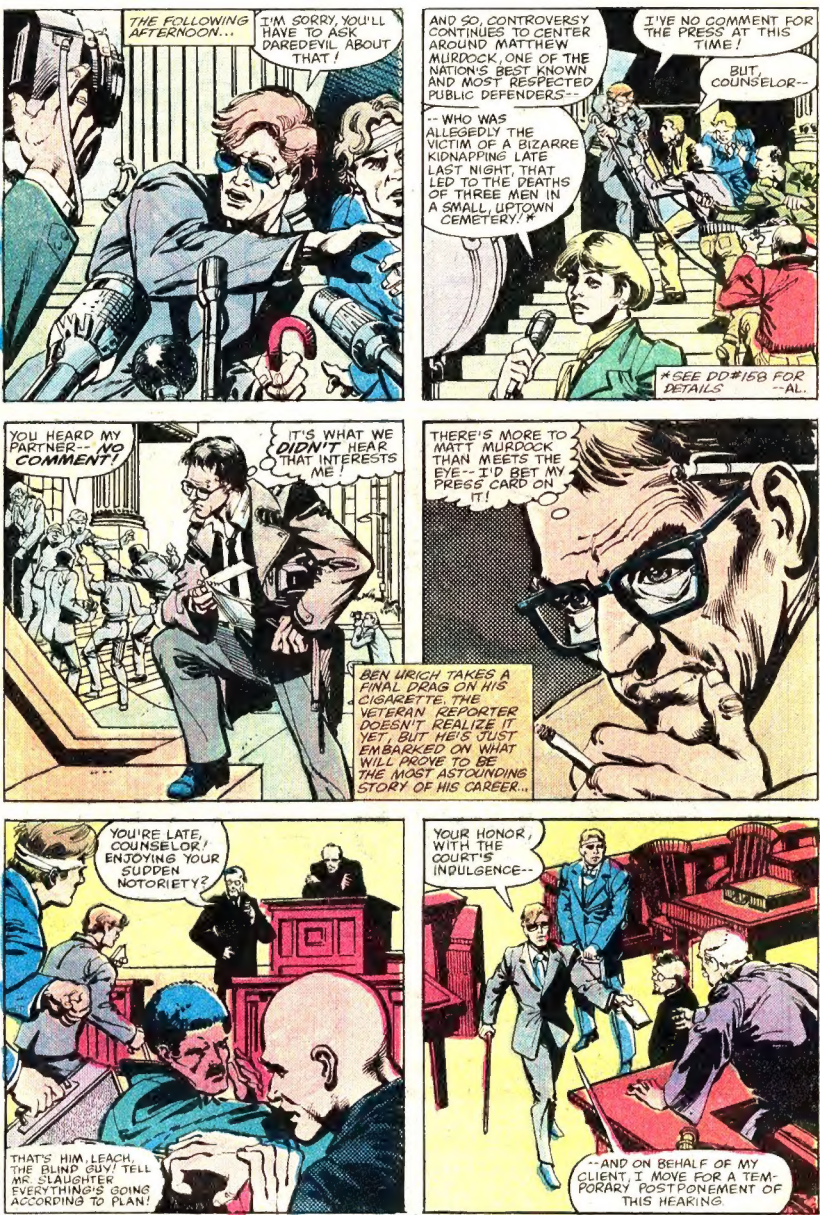
I AM PREPARED TO PAY TWO-HUNDRED-THOUSAND NOW, AS A TOKEN OF MY SINCERITY--
--AND AN ADDITIONAL THREE-HUNDRED-THOUSAND IF YOU BRING ME DAREDEVIL'S BODY, OR CONCLUSIVE PROOF OF HIS DEATH, WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.

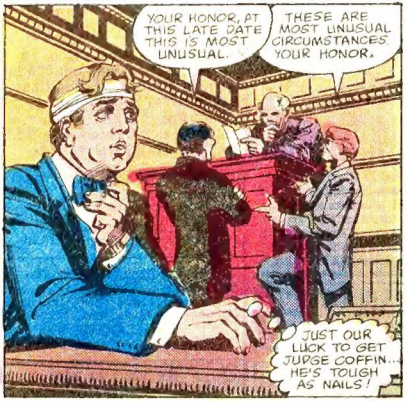
HALF A MILLION DOLLARS...
DONE, MR. PONDEXTER.

YOU MUST HATE THIS DAREDEVIL VERY MUCH.

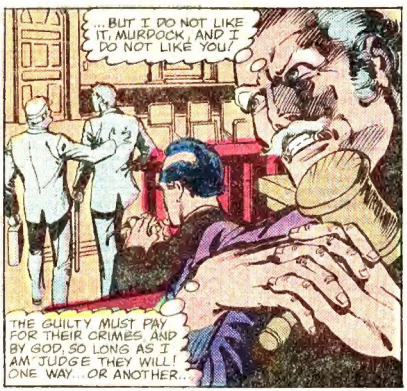
KLIK
REWIND
PLAY
STOP
FAST FW
SNAK SNAK SNAK SNAK

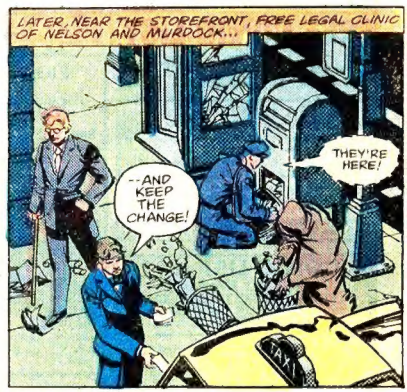
YES...


THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
I'M SORRY, YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK DAREDEVIL ABOUT THAT!
AND SO, CONTROVERSY CONTINUES TO CENTER AROUND MATTHEW MURDOCK, ONE OF THE NATION'S BEST KNOWN AND MOST RESPECTED PUBLIC DEFENDERS--
-- WHO WAS ALLEGEDLY THE VICTIM OF A BIZARRE KIDNAPPING LATE LAST NIGHT, THAT LED TO THE DEATHS OF THREE MEN IN A SMALL, UPTOWN CEMETERY.*
I'VE NO COMMENT FOR THE PRESS AT THIS TIME!
BUT, COUNSELOR--
*SEE DD#158 FOR DETAILS --AL.
YOU HEARD MY PARTNER-- NO COMMENT!
IT'S WHAT WE DIDN'T HEAR THAT INTERESTS ME!
BEN URICH TAKES A FINAL DRAG ON HIS CIGARETTE. THE VETERAN REPORTER DOESN'T REALIZE IT YET, BUT HE'S JUST EMBARKED ON WHAT WILL PROVE TO BE THE MOST ASTOUNDING STORY OF HIS CAREER...
THERE'S MORE TO MATT MURDOCK THAN MEETS THE EYE-- I'D BET MY PRESS CARD ON IT!
YOU'RE LATE, COUNSELOR! ENJOYING YOUR SUDDEN NOTORIETY?
THAT'S HIM, LEACH, THE BLIND GUY! TELL MR. SLAUGHTER EVERYTHING'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!
YOUR HONOR, WITH THE COURT'S INDULGENCE--
--AND ON BEHALF OF MY CLIENT, I MOVE FOR A TEMPORARY POSTPONEMENT OF THIS HEARING.


YOUR HONOR, AT THIS LATE DATE THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL.
THESE ARE MOST UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES YOUR HONOR.
JUST OUR LUCK TO GET JUDGE COFFIN... HE'S TOUGH AS NAILS!

GENTLEMEN, IT IS THE SOLE CONCERN OF THIS COURT TO SEE THAT JUSTICE IS SERVED THEREFORE, I WILL GRANT YOU YOUR EXTENSION, COUNSELOR. YOU MAY HAVE ONE WEEK...

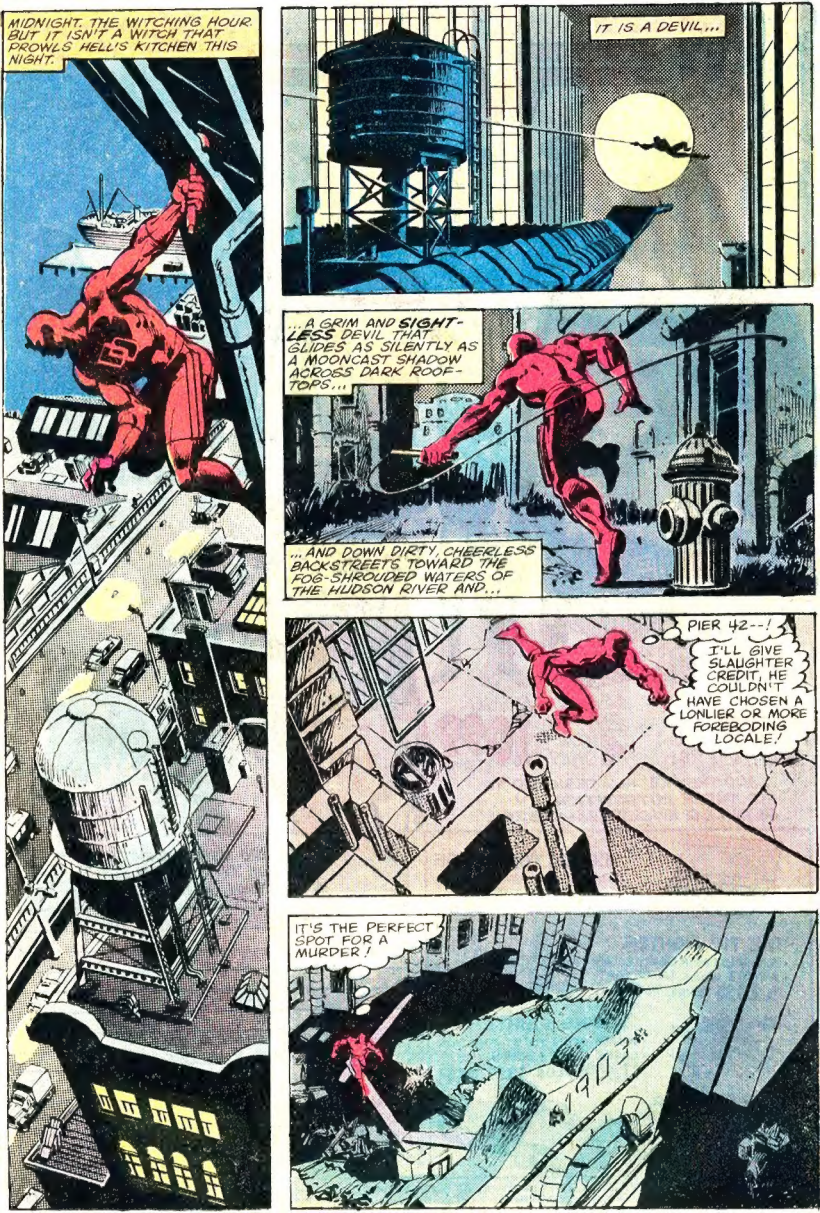

...BUT I DO NOT LIKE IT, MURDOCK, AND I DO NOT LIKE YOU!
THE GUILTY MUST PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES AND BY GOD, SO LONG AS I AM JUDGE THEY WILL! ONE WAY...OR ANOTHER..

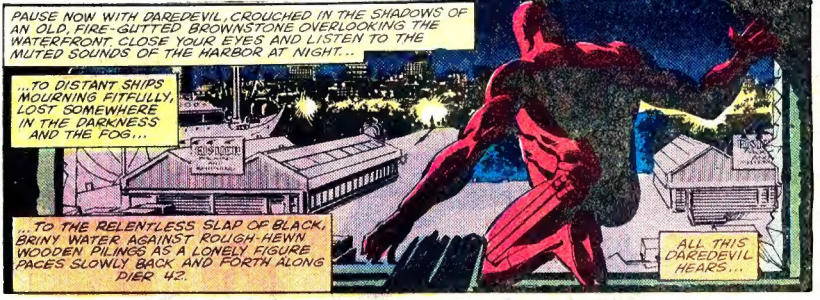

LATER, NEAR THE STOREFRONT, FREE LEGAL CLINIC OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...
THEY'RE HERE!
--AND KEEP THE CHANGE!
TAXI

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
CHKK
TAP TAP
"THEY'RE HERE?!" "LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH?"

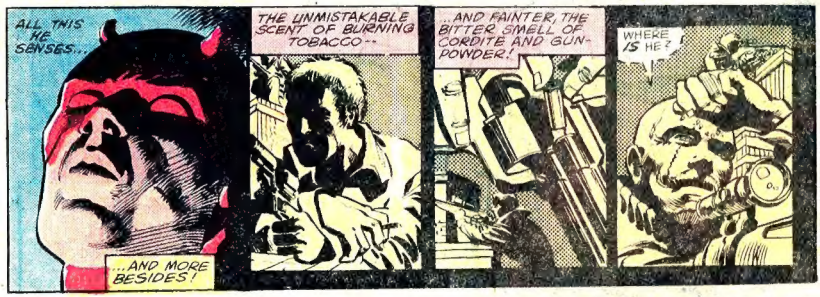
WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE JUMPY AS A FROG!
IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING, FOGGY. I JUST THOUGHT I ...HEARD SOMETHING...

WELL, ALL I CAN HEAR IS MY BELLY GROWLING! I'M STARVED! HONESTLY, MATT--
--MY STOMACH THINKS MY THROAT'S BEEN CUT!
THIS NEW DIET DEBBIE PUT ME ON IS JUST... MUR... MUR...
MURDOCK!
UH... I DON'T HAVE MUCH MONEY ON ME RIGHT N-NOW...
...DO... DO YOU TAKE MASTER CHARGE?
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT? FOGGY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HE WILL BE MURDOCK... IF YOU FOLLOW ORDERS!
WE KNOW DAREDEVIL DOES INVESTIGATIVE WORK FOR YOUR LAW FIRM OCCASIONALLY. FIND HIM, MURDOCK. TELL HIM MR. SLAUGHTER WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM.
MIDNIGHT, TONIGHT. PIER 42. IF HE DOESN'T SHOW, WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU... AND YOUR PUDGY FRIEND.
SLAUGHTER? ERIC SLAUGHTER? I THOUGHT HE'D RETIRED YEARS AGO! SOMETHING BIG MUST BE COMING DOWN TO BRING THAT WORM AND HIS HIRED MUSCLE CRAWLING BACK OUT OF THE WOODWORK AGAIN!
WHEW!: WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT, MATT?
MATT?

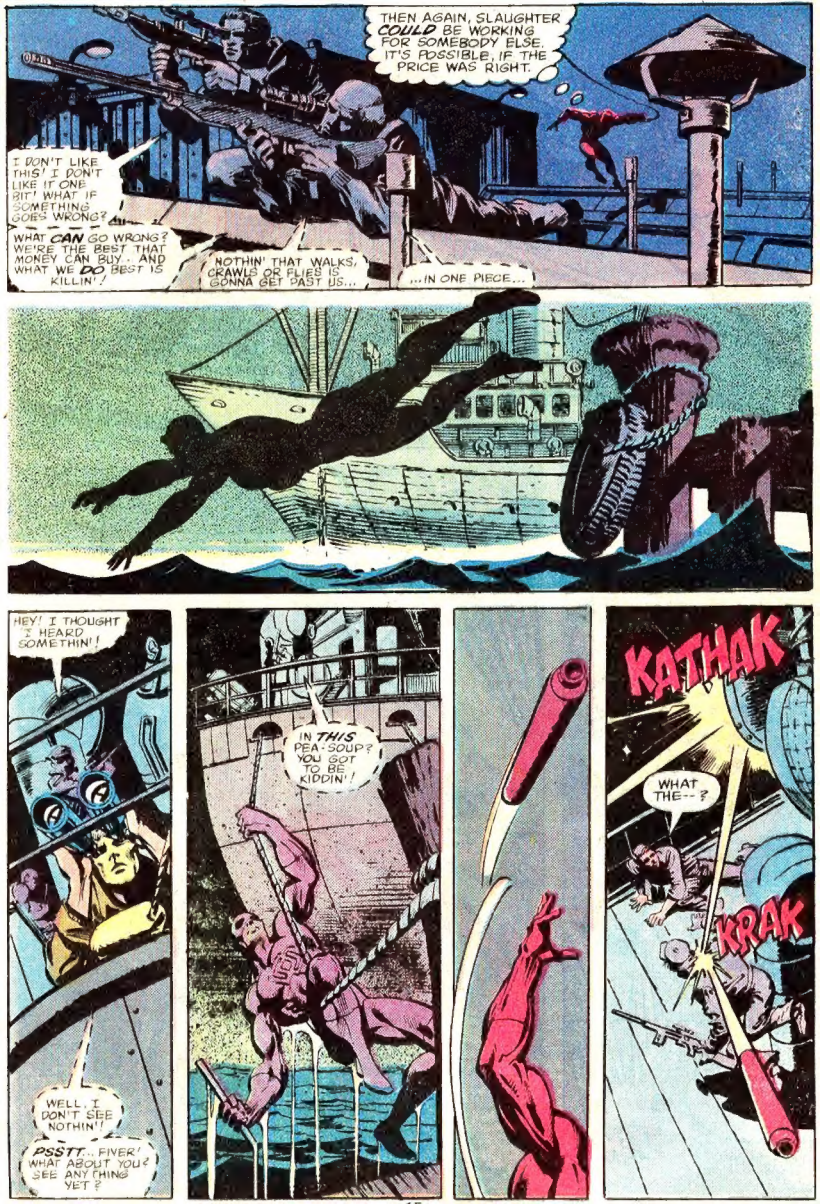

MIDNIGHT. THE WITCHING HOUR. BUT IT ISN'T A WITCH THAT PROWLS HELL'S KITCHEN THIS NIGHT.
IT IS A DEVIL...
...A GRIM AND SIGHTLESS DEVIL THAT GLIDES AS SILENTLY AS A MOONCAST SHADOW ACROSS DARK ROOFTOPS...
...AND DOWN DIRTY, CHEERLESS BACKSTREETS TOWARD THE FOG-SHROUDED WATERS OF THE HUDSON RIVER AND...
PIER 42--! I'LL GIVE SLAUGHTER CREDIT, HE COULDN'T HAVE CHOSEN A LONLIER OR MORE FOREBODING LOCALE!
IT'S THE PERFECT SPOT FOR A MURDER!


PAUSE NOW WITH DAREDEVIL, CROUCHED IN THE SHADOWS OF AN OLD, FIRE-GUTTED BROWNSTONE OVERLOOKING THE WATERFRONT. CLOSE YOUR EYES AND LISTEN TO THE MUTED SOUNDS OF THE HARBOR AT NIGHT...
...TO DISTANT SHIPS MOURNING PITEOUSLY, LOST SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS AND THE FOG...
...TO THE RELENTLESS SLAP OF BLACK, BRINY WATER AGAINST ROUGH-HEWN WOODEN PILINGS AS A LONELY FIGURE PACES SLOWLY BACK AND FORTH ALONG PIER 42.
ALL THIS DAREDEVIL HEARS...

...AND MORE!
SNIK
HE'S LATE!
KLEK

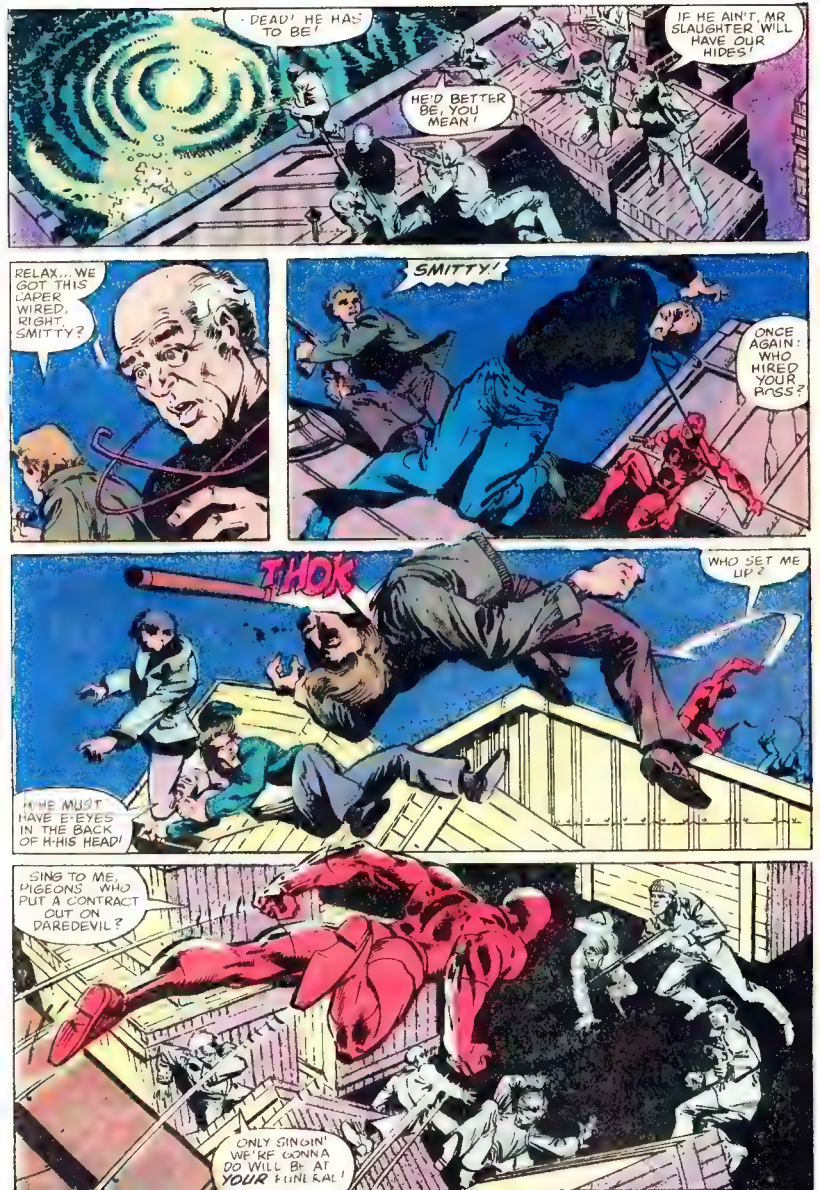

ALL THIS HE SENSES...
...AND MORE BESIDES!
THE UNMISTAKABLE SCENT OF BURNING TOBACCO--
...AND FAINTER, THE BITTER SMELL OF CORDITE AND GUNPOWDER!
WHERE IS HE?

THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. SLAUGHTER IS AN OLD MAN, SO WHY RISK COMING OUT OF RETIREMENT JUST TO PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON ME?
WHERE'S THE PROFIT IN THAT?

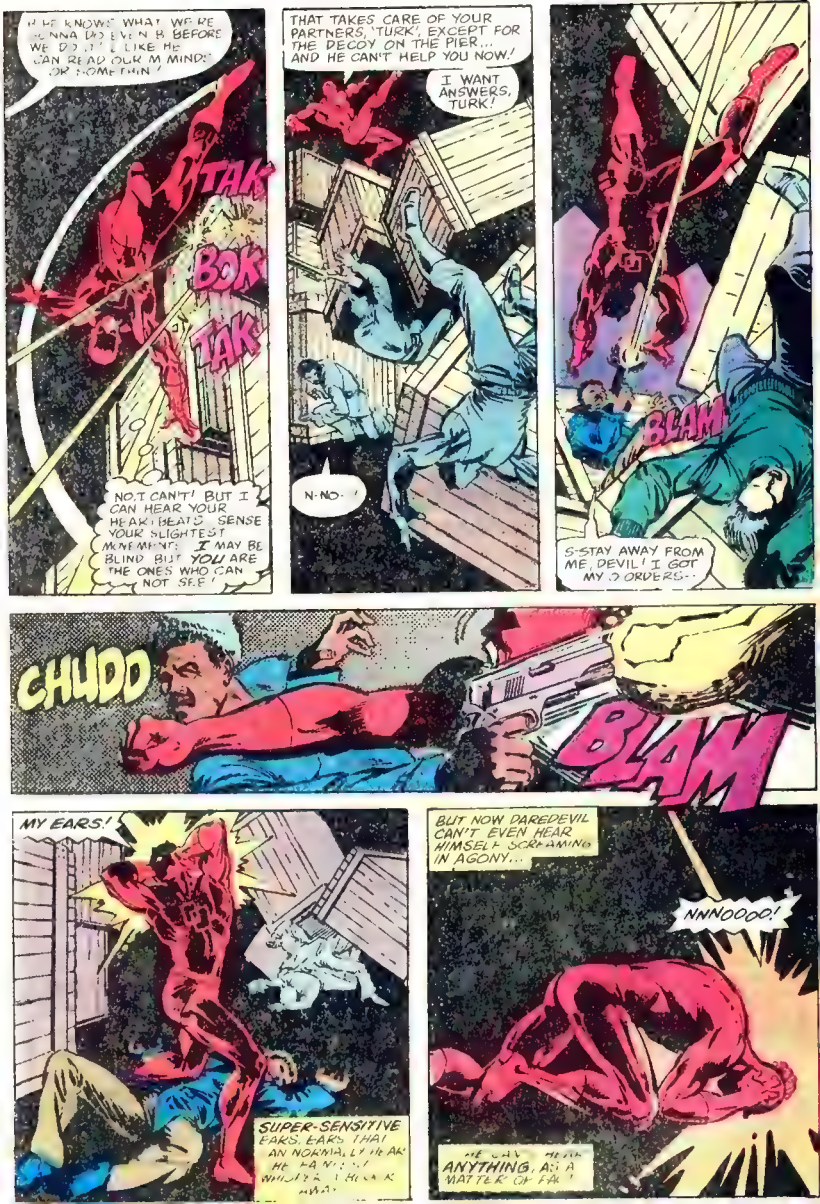

THEN AGAIN, SLAUGHTER COULD BE WORKING FOR SOMEBODY ELSE, IT'S POSSIBLE, IF THE PRICE WAS RIGHT.
I DON'T LIKE THIS! I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT! WHAT IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG?
WHAT CAN GO WRONG? WE'RE THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY. AND WHAT WE DO BEST IS KILLIN'!
NOTHIN' THAT WALKS, CRAWLS OR FLIES IS GONNA GET PAST US...
...IN ONE PIECE...
HEY! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHIN'!
WELL, I DON'T SEE NOTHIN'!
PSSTT... FIVER! WHAT ABOUT YOU? SEE ANYTHING YET?
IN THIS PEA-SOUP? YOU GOT TO BE KIDDIN'!
KATHAK
WHAT THE--?
KRAK

IT'S HIM! DAREDEVIL!
HAH?
WHUFF--!
ALL RIGHT, CLOWNS, I WANT SOME ANSWERS --AND I WANT THEM FAST!
TANG
MR. SLAUGHTER SAID YOU HAD TO DIE! THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!
THERE THEY ARE! CAREFUL, YOU'LL HIT LEECH!
SO? I NEVER LIKED THE CREEP ANYWAY!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

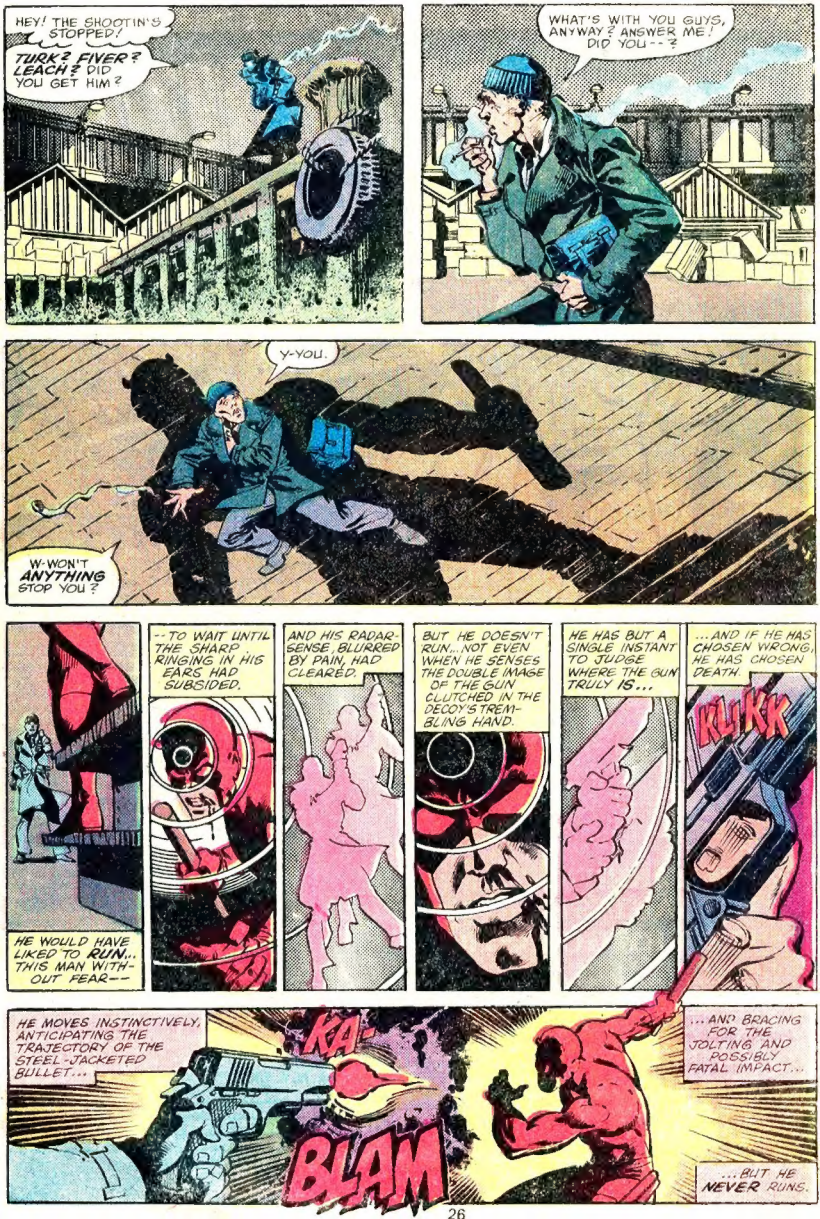
VHIP
VHIP
VHIP
THE DARK, BULLET-RIDDLED RIVER IS COLD. AS COLD AS A TOMB
BUT NOT AS COLD AS THE LIFELESS HANDS THAT CLUTCH THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR IN A DESPERATE DEATH-GRIP...
...DRAGGING HIM DOWN INTO A WATERY WORLD
...WHERE LIFE IS MEASURED NOT IN YEARS AND DAYS...
...BUT RATHER IN MINUTES...
...AND SECONDS!
AND EITHER A MAN IS QUICK, OR SURELY HE IS--

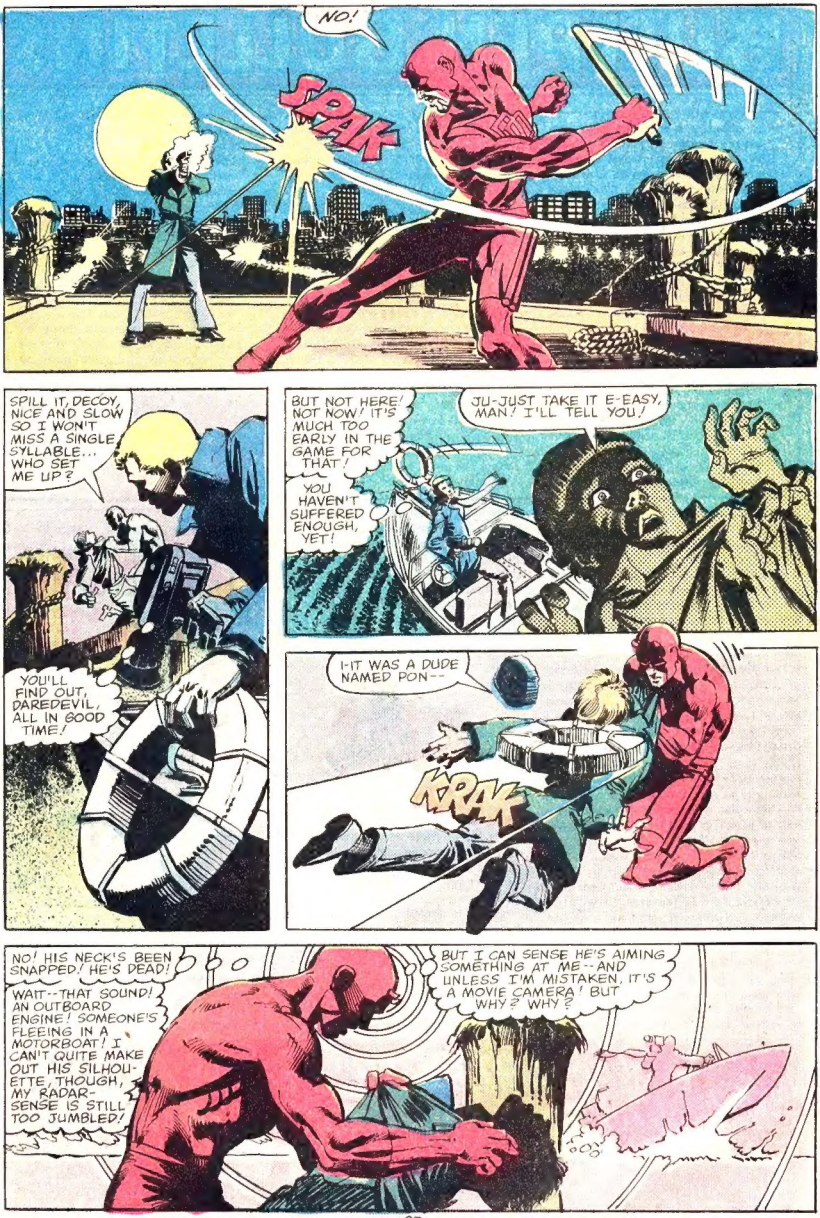

DEAD! HE HAS TO BE!
IF HE AIN'T, MR SLAUGHTER WILL HAVE OUR HIDES!
HE'D BETTER BE, YOU MEAN!
RELAX... WE GOT THIS LAPER WIRED, RIGHT, SMITTY?
SMITTY!
ONCE AGAIN: WHO HIRED YOUR ASS?
THOK
WHO SET ME UP?
HE MUST HAVE E-EYES IN THE BACK OF H-HIS HEAD!
SING TO ME, PIGEONS WHO PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON DAREDEVIL?
ONLY SINGIN' WE'RE GONNA DO WILL BE AT YOUR FUNERAL!

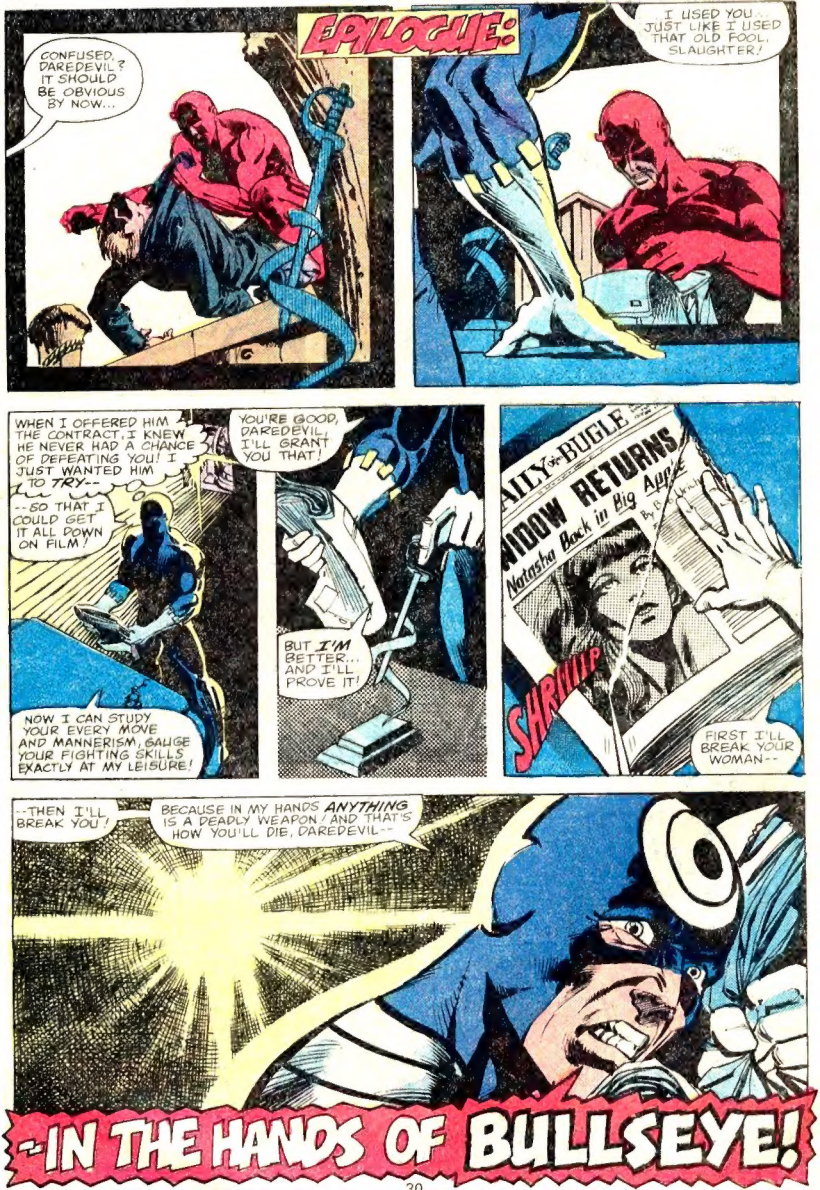
ALL RIGHT, THEN--
UNGHH!
--I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY!
WH-WHERE'D HE GO?
BLAM
BLAM
OVER HERE!
NO! THIS WAY!
HE'S GOT US JUMPIN AT OUR OWN SHADOWS, HE--
STILLY?
BRUP
KRAK
HE'S PLAYIN' US FOR SUCKERS! PICKIN US OFF ONE AT A TIME!
H-HE AIN'T HUMAN, TURK!
THOK
SPAK
THAK



HE KNOWS WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO EVEN B BEFORE WE DO IT! I LIKE HE CAN READ OUR M MINDS OR SOMETHIN'!
TAK
BOK
TAK
NO, I CAN'T! BUT I CAN HEAR YOUR HEARTBEATS SENSE YOUR SLIGHTEST MOVEMENTS! I MAY BE BLIND BUT YOU ARE THE ONES WHO CAN NOT SEE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOUR PARTNERS, 'TURK', EXCEPT FOR THE DECOY ON THE PIER... AND HE CAN'T HELP YOU NOW!
I WANT ANSWERS, TURK!
N-NO-!
BLAM
S-STAY AWAY FROM ME, DEVIL! I GOT MY O ORDERS--
CHUDD
BLAM
MY EARS!
SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS, EARS THAT AN NORMALLY HEAR
BUT NOW DAREDEVIL CAN'T EVEN HEAR HIMSELF SCREAMING IN AGONY...
NNNOOOO!
ANYTHING, AS A MATTER OF FAC

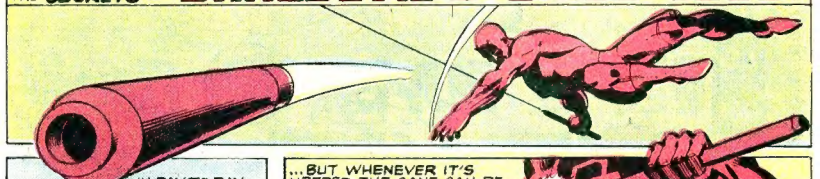

HEY! THE SHOOTIN'S STOPPED!
TURK? FIVER? LEACH? DID YOU GET HIM?
WHAT'S WITH YOU GUYS, ANYWAY? ANSWER ME! DID YOU--?
Y-YOU.
W-WON'T ANYTHING STOP YOU?
HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO RUN.. THIS MAN WITHOUT FEAR--
--TO WAIT UNTIL THE SHARP RINGING IN HIS EARS HAD SUBSIDED.
AND HIS RADAR-SENSE, BLURRED BY PAIN, HAD CLEARED.
BUT HE DOESN'T RUN...NOT EVEN WHEN HE SENSES THE DOUBLE IMAGE OF THE GUN CLUTCHED IN THE DECOY'S TREMBLING HAND.
HE HAS BUT A SINGLE INSTANT TO JUDGE WHERE THE GUN TRULY IS...
...AND IF HE HAS CHOSEN WRONG, HE HAS CHOSEN DEATH.
KLIKK
HE MOVES INSTINCTIVELY, ANTICIPATING THE TRAJECTORY OF THE STEEL-JACKETED BULLET...
KA-
BLAM
...AND BRACING FOR THE JOLTING AND POSSIBLY FATAL IMPACT...
...BUT HE NEVER RUNS.


NO!
SPAK
SPILL IT, DECOY, NICE AND SLOW SO I WON'T MISS A SINGLE SYLLABLE... WHO SET ME UP?
YOU'LL FIND OUT, DAREDEVIL, ALL IN GOOD TIME!
BUT NOT HERE! NOT NOW! IT'S MUCH TOO EARLY IN THE GAME FOR THAT!
YOU HAVEN'T SUFFERED ENOUGH, YET!
JU-JUST TAKE IT E-EASY, MAN! I'LL TELL YOU!
I-IT WAS A DUDE NAMED PON--
KRAK
NO! HIS NECK'S BEEN SNAPPED! HE'S DEAD!
WAIT--THAT SOUND! AN OUTBOARD ENGINE! SOMEONE'S FLEEING IN A MOTORBOAT! I CAN'T QUITE MAKE OUT HIS SILHOUETTE, THOUGH, MY RADAR-SENSE IS STILL TOO JUMBLED!
BUT I CAN SENSE HE'S AIMING SOMETHING AT ME--AND UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, IT'S A MOVIE CAMERA! BUT WHY? WHY?


EPILOGUE:
CONFUSED, DAREDEVIL? IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS BY NOW...
I USED YOU... JUST LIKE I USED THAT OLD FOOL, SLAUGHTER!
WHEN I OFFERED HIM THE CONTRACT, I KNEW HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE OF DEFEATING YOU! I JUST WANTED HIM TO TRY--
--SO THAT I COULD GET IT ALL DOWN ON FILM!
NOW I CAN STUDY YOUR EVERY MOVE AND MANNERISM, GAUGE YOUR FIGHTING SKILLS EXACTLY AT MY LEISURE!
YOU'RE GOOD, DAREDEVIL. I'LL GRANT YOU THAT!
BUT I'M BETTER... AND I'LL PROVE IT!
WIDOW RETURNS
Natasha Back in Big Apple
SHRIIIP
FIRST I'LL BREAK YOUR WOMAN--
--THEN I'LL BREAK YOU!
BECAUSE IN MY HANDS ANYTHING IS A DEADLY WEAPON / AND THAT'S HOW YOU'LL DIE, DAREDEVIL--
-IN THE HANDS OF BULLSEYE!

PRESENTING A MIGHTY MARVEL BONUS PAGE-- THE *SECRETS* OF

DAREDEVIL'S BILLY CLUB!



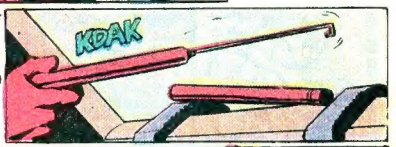
IN DAY TO DAY LIFE, DD's FAMOUS BILLY CLUB IS DISGUISED AS A BLIND MAN'S CANE...

...BUT WHENEVER IT'S NEEDED, THE CANE CAN BE QUICKLY SNAPPED APART--

--INTO TWO SECTIONS EACH HAVING A SPECIFIC FUNCTION IN RELATION TO HIS DUTIES.

THE FIRST SECTION CONTAINS A SPRING-RELEASE MECHANISM, WHICH INSTANTLY STRAIGHTENS THE CURVED CANE HANDLE AT THE TOUCH OF A SINGLE STUD.

A SECOND TAP OF THE STUD EXTENDS A LENGTH OF CABLE FROM WITHIN THE HANDLE, TO FORM A RETRACTABLE, ROOF-CATCHING HOOK.



THIS HOOK-AND-CABLE DEVICE ENABLES D.D. TO SWING ACROSS DISTANCES TOO GREAT FOR HIM TO LEAP.

THE STRAIGHTENED CANE HANDLE CAN REVERT TO ITS CURVED SHAPE WHEN HORNHEAD NEEDS TO HOLD ONTO A LEDGE OR CARRY ADDED WEIGHT.

THE REMAINING SECTION OF THE BILLY CLUB/CANE IS A SUPERBLY BALANCED PIECE OF STEEL-REINFORCED WOOD THAT DD THROWS WITH CONSUMMATE SKILL.

D.D.'s COSTUME FEATURES A LEG-HOLSTER IN WHICH HE STORES BOTH SECTIONS OF THIS ELEGANT WEAPON.